

THE ALPHA DELTA PHI CLUB.

THE NEW-YORK HOME OF A GREAT COLLEGE FRATERNITY.

Among the Greek letter societies which constitute important features in the colleges of America the Alpha Delta Phi is one of the most popular, and the men who have been taken into its fold, who have been invested with its secrets, vows, grips and obligations, usually remain loyal to the organization long after college days have become a dim recollection. From the chapter which was organized in Hamilton College in 1832 it has grown until it now has twenty-three chapters and a membership of over seven thousand. Of this number there are over three hundred and fifty in New-York, who have organized a club which, besides being a meeting place for them, has done much to advance the interests of the fraternity and to promote the spirit of good-fellowship, which is one of its fundamental principles.

The club was founded in 1890 by representatives of many Alpha Delta Phi chapters, the articles of incorporation having been signed by Clarence A. Seward, Everett P. Wheeler, Charles L. Colby, Ellis H. Roberts, Horatio N. Twombly, Truman J. Backus, William Talcott and William B. Rankine.

The club rented a modest house at No. 266 Madison-ave.—formerly the home of Dr. C. R. Agnew—and remained there five years, when the property was purchased and the club received a bonus of \$10,000 from the new owner to vacate the premises. It then leased the house No. 35 West Thirty-third-st., formerly the home of Dr. Sands, and reconstructed it and made it the cheerful, homelike place which it now is. There its three hundred and fifty members meet frequently and keep up the fraternal relations which began in college.

While the club offers the attractions that clubs usually aim at, it has advantages which its members thoroughly appreciate. Chief among these is its democratic spirit and its freedom from that stiffness and display which serve to take the edge off of the enjoyment in many similar institutions. It was probably this spirit of democracy and the hospitality which was shown toward those who visited the place that made the Alpha Delta Phi Club the headquarters of the organization. Its executive officers have their offices and transact all fraternity business in the club, and a member of the fraternity, it matters not from how distant a chapter, is made welcome there, although he may be a perfect stranger in the city.

Besides the ordinary advantages, the club's Committee on Entertainment provides many attractions in the course of the year, among which are monthly smokers, talks on topics of the day by well-known people and an annual exhibition of works of art. The latter usually attract much notice, and during the exhibition week there is a reception for women.

The clubhouse is arranged with an eye to comfort rather than display. The main floor has a well-furnished drawing-room adorned with handsome oil paintings, among which is one of Clarence A. Seward; a billiard-room and a café. The latter is the feature of the well-arranged first story. It is decorated in green and white,



THE ALPHA DELTA PHI CLUB—A CORNER OF THE CAFÉ.

the fraternity colors, after designs by Louis Brown, and among the pictures which hang on the walls are photographs of the chapter-houses of the fraternity. On a shelf which encircles the room are ranged the mugs and steins of the members and the various chapter steins, from which the visitor might infer that the brown Teutonic beverage was the favorite drink of the members.

On the upper floors are dining and reading rooms and a number of sleeping apartments, where members and visitors find good accommodations.

The members of the club point with pride to the fact that the following well-known college and school presidents are members of the fraternity: Elliot, of Harvard; Dwight, of Yale; Gates, of Amherst; Gilman, of Johns Hopkins; Raymond, of Union; Taylor, of Vassar; Backus, of Packer Institute; Rogers, of the Northwestern University, and Harris, of Andover.

The present officers of the club are: President, Joseph H. Choate; first vice-president, Benjamin

W. Franklin; second vice-president, Robert C. Alexander; treasurer, Charles E. Sprague; secretary, Henry J. Hemmens.

Executive Committee—Jefferson Clark, Benjamin W. Franklin, George Debevoise, H. Oakley Hall, H. J. Hemmens, A. Fillmore Hyde, Charles E. Sprague.

Board of Governors—Ira A. Shaler, Jefferson Clark, George Debevoise, H. J. Hemmens, Roscoe C. E. Brown, H. Oakley Hall, A. Fillmore Hyde, Charles E. Sprague, Collin Armstrong, Joseph H. Choate, Benjamin W. Franklin, George J. Peet.

House Committee—H. Oakley Hall, Benjamin Barker, Jr., Rufus B. Cowing, Jr.

Committee on Art and Literature—Collin Armstrong, Louis Brown, George Debevoise.

Entertainment Committee—Addison F. Andrews, Ira A. Shaler.

Committee on Admissions—George J. Peet, H. V. Andrews, Alfred A. Wheat, M. M. Van Beuren, Starr Talntor, S. Morgan Barber, F. D. Woodruff.

SOMETHING NEW IN FICTION.

A STYLE SUGGESTED BY THE GREAT ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION LINE.

From The Electrical Engineer.

A nomadic electrical engineer and inventor, recently returned from the Pacific Coast, relates the following story:

"A few weeks ago a great American eagle, which had been born and brought up in California, and was, therefore, a sound-money advocate, was making a visit in the vicinity of Fresno, Cal. While he was waiting around on the mountain side for his friends to appear, he became weary and decided to alight in some convenient place for an interval of rest. He happened to land on one of the bare wires of the electric transmission line coming down from the mountains into Fresno.

"While enjoying his siesta, an eagle came along whom the California bird at first mistook for one of his friends. The stranger also made the mistake of supposing that the California eagle was a friend of his, consequently he alighted on another wire of the transmission line directly opposite and began a conversation. It was the course of the talk it was discovered that the newcomer was a Nevada bird, and consequently a rabid free-silverite. It is much the same with the feathered things of the air as it is with the human beings; that is to say, that the course of conversation naturally turned to politics, and from that to a discussion of the money question.

"The crisis came when the birds passed from words to blows. The man who saw the fight is not exactly certain in his own mind who struck first, but he is positive that when the beaks of the two eagles met, the only thing that he could see was a cloud of smoke and a flash of lightning. Closer investigation revealed the fact that immediately under the perches formerly occupied by the two eagles were two pairs of claws, two beaks and several bushels of scorched and pungent feathers scattered over the scenery. The puff of smoke included the balance of the remains.

"But here is where the real damage was done. When those two eagles crossed their bills they short-circuited the line and caused an arc, which was maintained for some minutes, between the two opposite sides of the line, until the copper was melted through and the circuit was broken. A search party was sent forth to discover the cause for the lack of electric power in Fresno, and it was several hours before the damage was repaired. The linemen who straightened out the tangle have preserved the beaks and claws of the birds and several of the feathers found on the ground. This is all the proof that any sane man would require as to the actual occurrence I have described."

HE HATED TO LIE.

BUT HE ROSE SUPERIOR TO HIS PREJUDICE
From The Kansas City Star.

William Thomas is a negro whose remarkable aim in life is to, under all circumstances, tell only the truth. William was indicted by the next to the last Grand Jury for grand larceny and he was brought from jail this morning to be arraigned. Thomas has what is termed a "tough case," so he agreed with the prosecutor to plead guilty and receive the minimum sentence—two years in the penitentiary.

"Stand up, Thomas," said Judge Wofford. "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Judge," answered the man, with a sigh, "I do hate to tell a lie, but I guess I'll have to."

"Oh, you hate to tell a lie, do you? I won't let any man plead guilty if he thinks he is innocent. You'll stand trial."

This was exactly what William's attorney did not want.

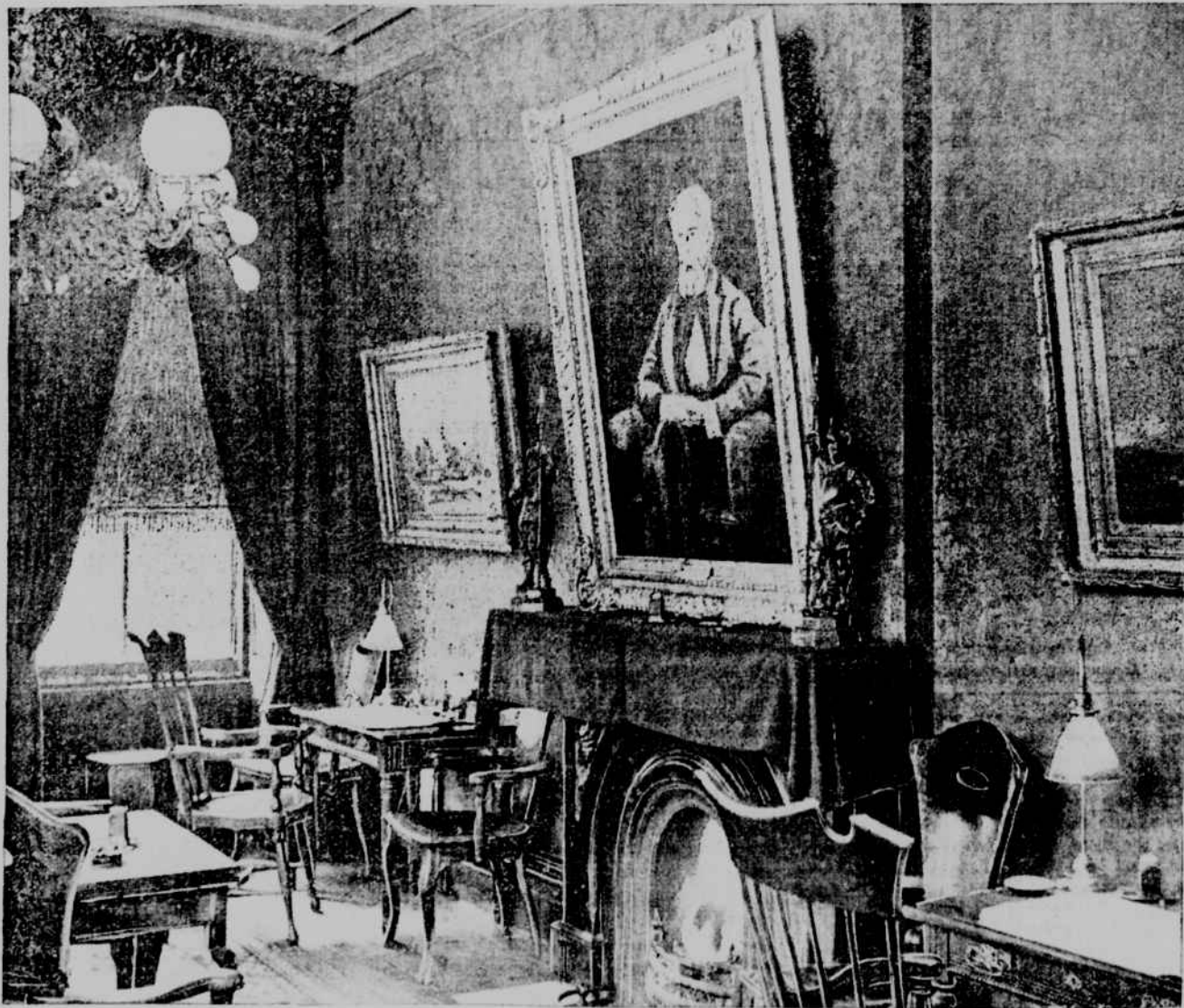
"Your Honor," he said, "this man is not accustomed to court ways. He didn't mean that."

"That's right, judge. I never was in court before and I don't think I quite got you."

"You may not understand much law," retorted the Court, "but you know whether you went into that store and stole those goods."

"Oh, yes, sir, I done that."

"Two years."



THE ALPHA DELTA PHI CLUB—THE WRITING-ROOM.